Warning:

This webcomic contains violence, blood, gore, sass and mild to strong longuoge. Viewer's discretion is advised.

But if the violence does not live up to your expectation, just deal with it.
Domn.

Snailords
Nightmare
FACTORY

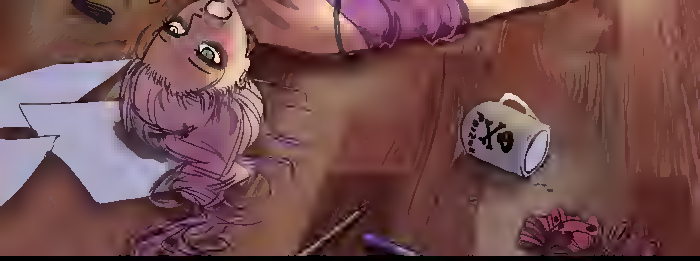
Chapter 3

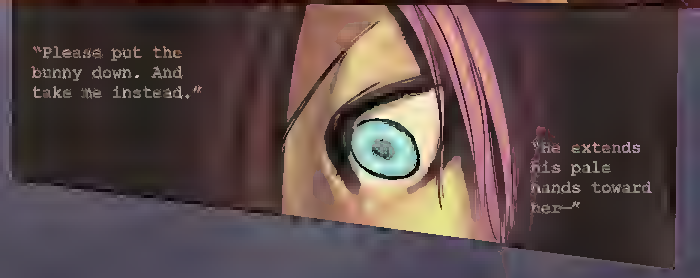
Nightmare Exchange

Obsession

The stalker turned himself in to the police
The art-model profusely thanked Kreyul and Kissae for their help

The End





W r s i
app S wh n m
al n n ny bed, "

l.

"One our." She whispered, kissed the sleeping baby
its f ad and vanished to thin air.

, "Shall any two

passengers (or more) fight over the life of a child, a duel can be used to grant the winner the rights to kill the child."

TYPE

TYPE

TYPE

Ok.
Or not...

The man gurggled in his own blood, blood flown out from his severed throat. I didn't know my human anatomy that well so I simply cut deep enough from side to side of his neck. The blade felt funny as it crunched over his thyroid bone, or trachea. His eyes rolled back in its sockets. He stopped breathing. Slightly his heart

My name is Emal an insomniac writer. Storylines of numerous different people constantly stream right into my head.

Sometimes 2-3 different storie lines would actually run in my head at the same time.

My brain probably implodes if I can't get my hands on a laptop or a piece of paper fast enough to jot the stories down.

Don't get me wrong. I love it.

Downside, however, if I fall asleep writing a story, the streaming might be disrupted. And I'd never know the ending.

Sleep is so inconvenient Why can't I just be fully functional without sleeping ever again in my life.
I wonder if there's a pill or something—
Been surviving on 4 hours of sleep for the post week
5 minutes of web searching later..
NIGHTMAREEXCHANGE.COM
Win a 24 hours game challenge, in exchange for a wish granted.
ENTER
Enter name

Nightmore Exchange? Never heard of this game

Win a 24 hours game challen
in exchange for a wish grant

Emai Kashew

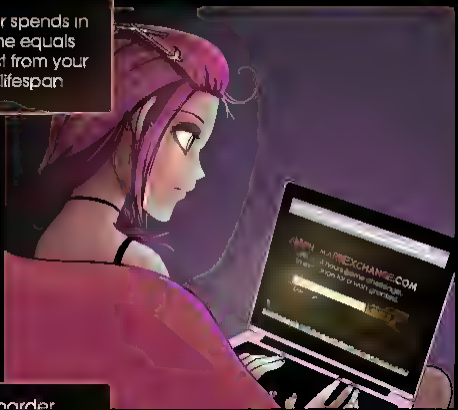
ENT

Enter name

CLICK

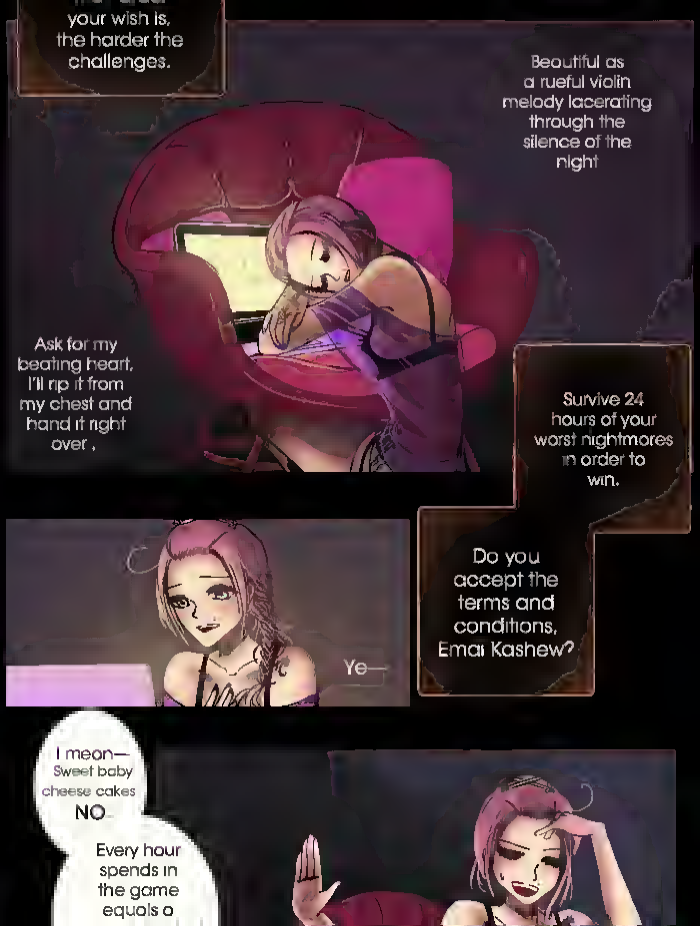
Then again I don t play videa games. I wouldn't know

Every hour spends in the game equals a yeor lost from your actual lifespan



Whoo
It speaks
Whosever voice this belongs to, it s so cute

The harder


your wish is, the harder the challenges.
Beautiful as a rueful violin melody lacerating through the silence of the night
Ask for my beating heart, I'll rip it from my chest and hand it right over ,
Survive 24 hours of your worst nightmores in order to win.
Do you accept the terms and conditions, Emai Kashew?
Ye—
I mean— Sweet baby cheese cakes NO
Every hour spends in the game equals o

year subtracted from my lifespan?

Apologies, but no. I'm not doing something that stupid.

I did not just swoon over some random voice Granted, it sounds like the gods themselves Time for bed before irrationality prompts more bad decisions

Thank you for accepting the terms and condition, Emai Kashew.

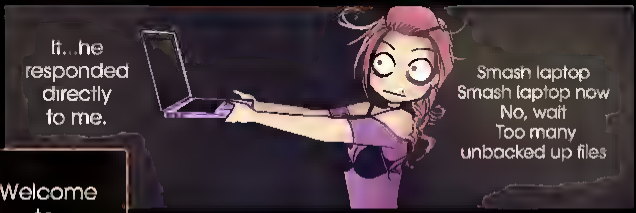
STRETCHES

What? No.

I clearly declined.

And the laptop is off.
Do you grant me access to 60% of your memories, including your phobias and weaknesses?
No. Access denied.
SHAKE
SHAKE
Is this some kind of a virus?
Access granted Gratitudes, Please stand by as I compose the perfect nightmare for you.
I'm not playing—

Your protest is inconsequential. The illusion of choice only serves to comfort, Princess.

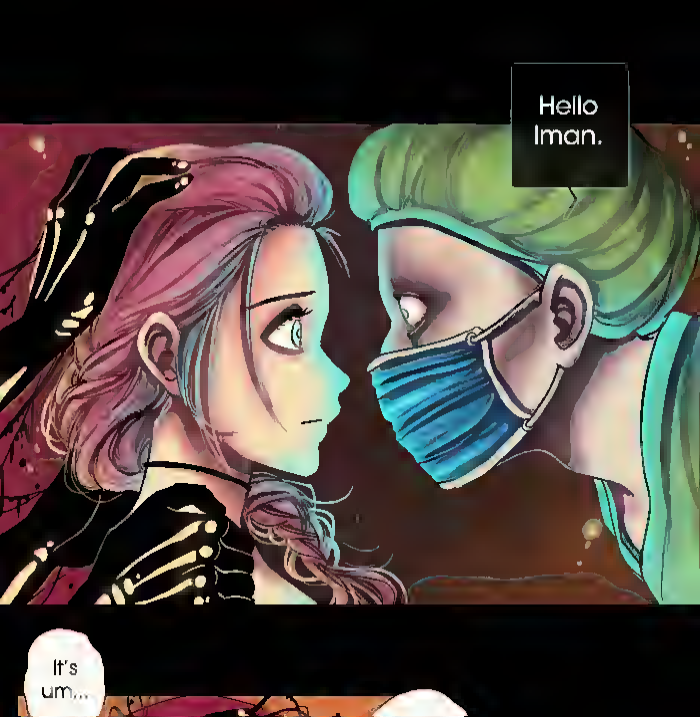


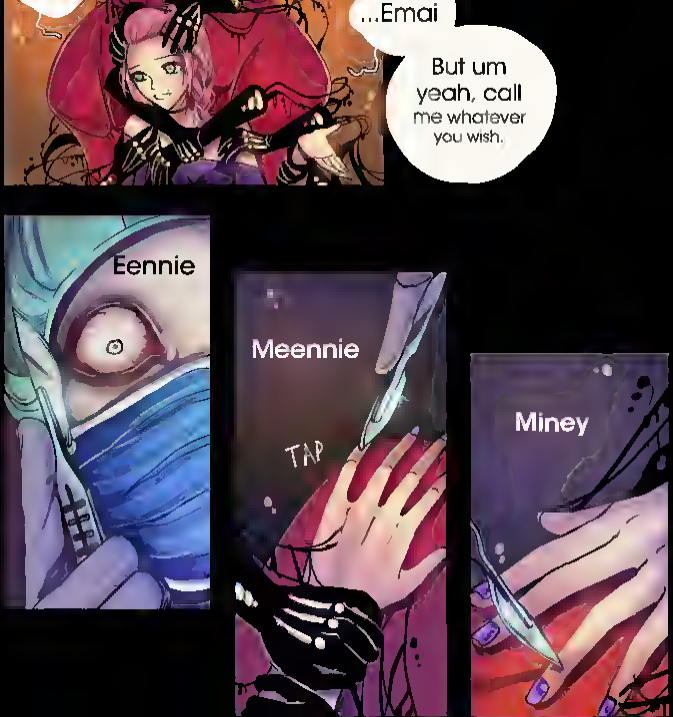
Welcome to Nightmare Exchange, Princess.

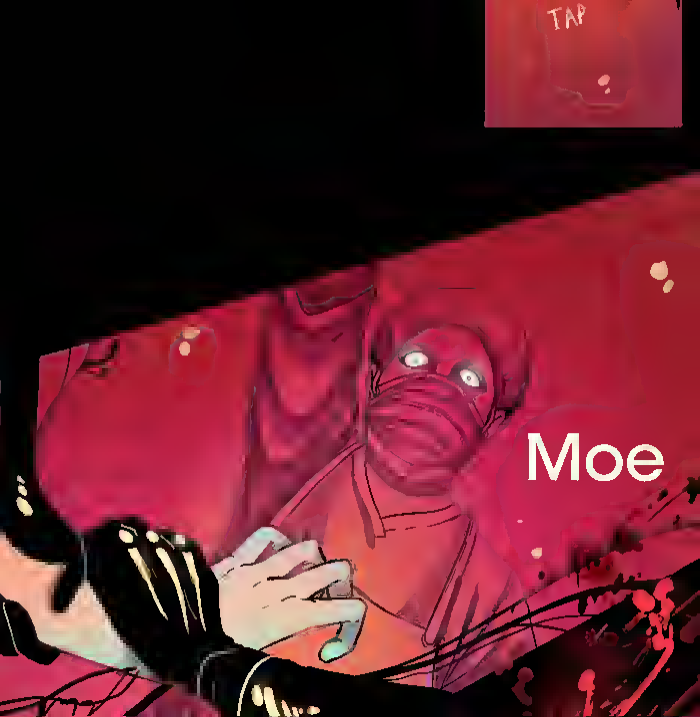
If you manage to last 24 hours without dying, you win a wish.

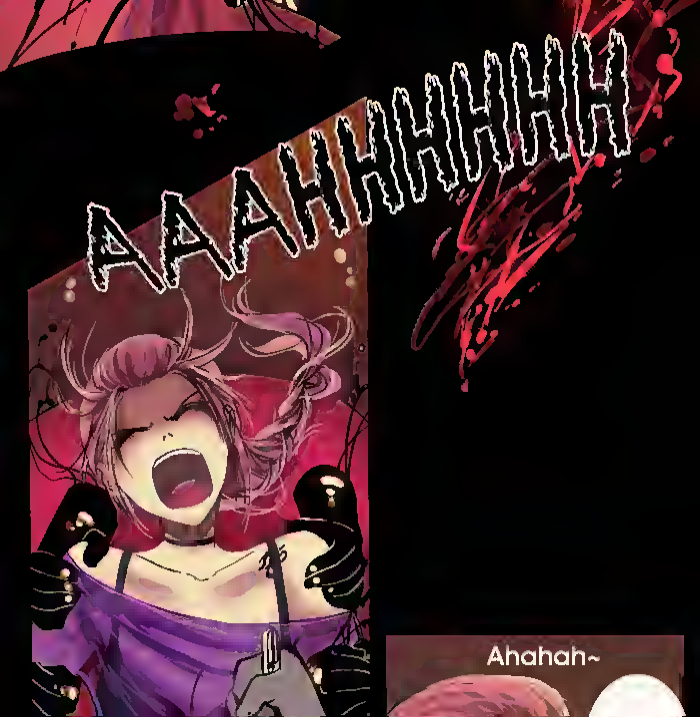
SHUFF
Let the warm-up round begin.
SHUFF
Emai's Pet Peeve #1
Physical contact lasting beyond 5 seconds

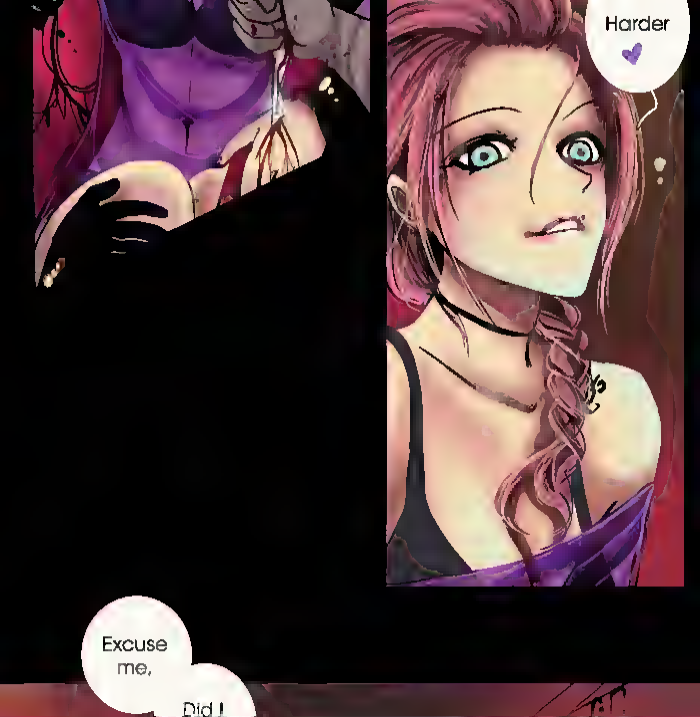
You moy tell me what yaur wish is, after the warm-up round
If you survive, that is. Good luck, Princess.
NIGHTMARE FACTORY
by Snailords


Hello Iman.
It's um...

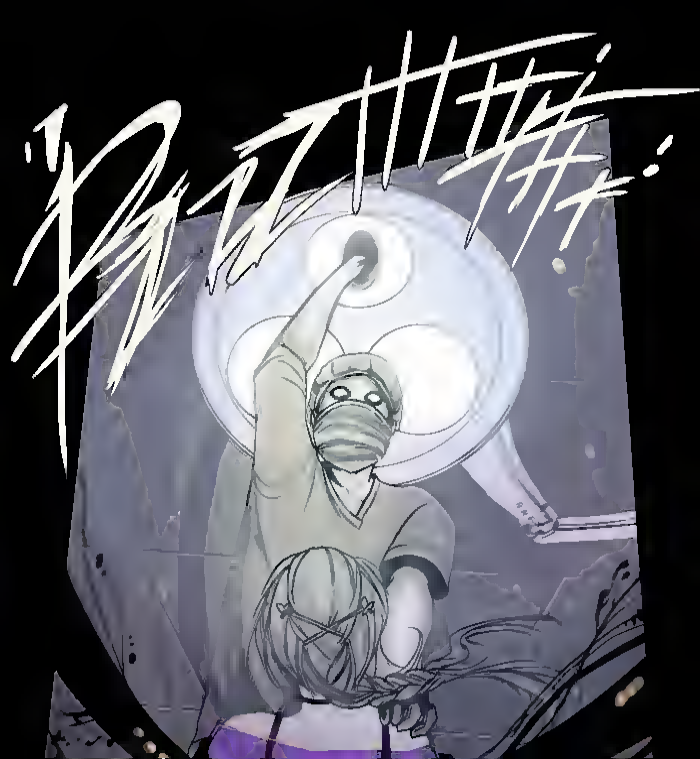

...Emai
But um yeah, call me whatever you wish.
Eennie
Meennie
TAP
Miney


TAP
Moe

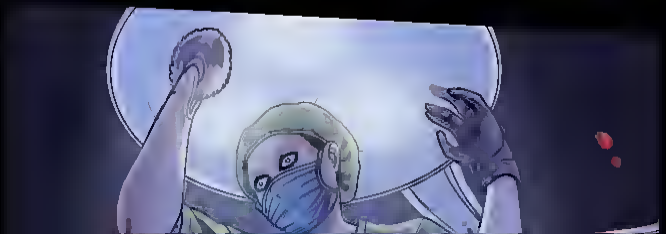

AAAHHHHHH
Ahahah~


Harder
Excuse me,
Did I

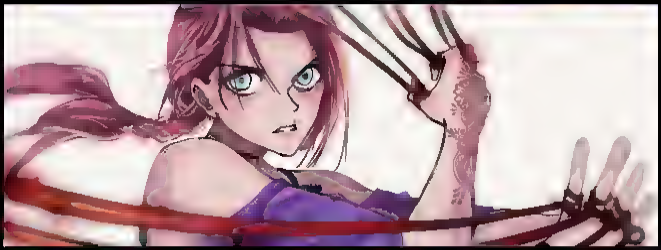
stutter ?
I said "harder" harlot.
SFF
Oh, apologies. How rude of me. Harder, ***please***, harlot.



HUMAN MARIONETTE



ACTIVATE



SLIDE

I aimed for the blue mask.
Your zygomas and maxilla just
happened to be in the way.

Impressive, A body manipulotor.
Looks like I should grob my popcorns, it will be o long 24 hours, huh Princess?
GASP
You seem perplexed.
NO. NONONO NONONO.
I was hoping you were the masked

doctor.
You know what?
I don't care. Just take 24 years of my life and leave me alone
Aw. Where's the fun in that?
Fun?
He torments someone else for his own amusement?
Background and simulated 'nightmares' vanish after each challenge. However, sustained wounds will remain.
Just my luck
to encounter a sadistic psychopath.
Left palm, localized area, pain receptors, reactivate.

AH

Override,
Pain receptors,
deactivate.
Cells
regeneration,
x3
I see
You're capable
of suppressing

your pain receptors after an injury.

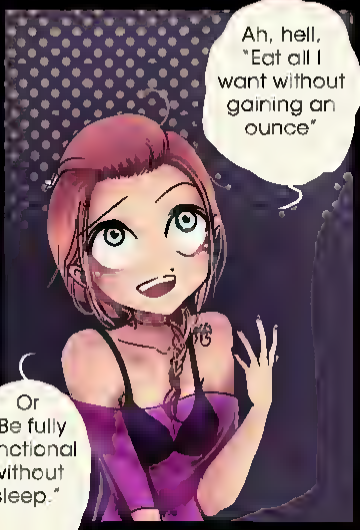
No wonder a knife through your palm didn't deter you from smiling.

You could heal yourself earlier, but didn't. Why not?

Ah, is manipulating two bodies at once a hassle for you?

Anyways, what's your wish?

How can such a voice belong to such a despicable being?



Difficulty of challenges commensurates a wish's difficulty, right?
Pick the easier wish.
The easier the wish, the easier the challenges, the faster I get to embrace you, you sadistic psychopath, with my phalanges, around your trachea.
However, I have a proposal ...
12 hours. If I beat the game within 12 hours, I win. My 24 years remain intact and I get a wish
Shall I lose take all my life. Or whatever you want
Can I like... put on shoes as well?

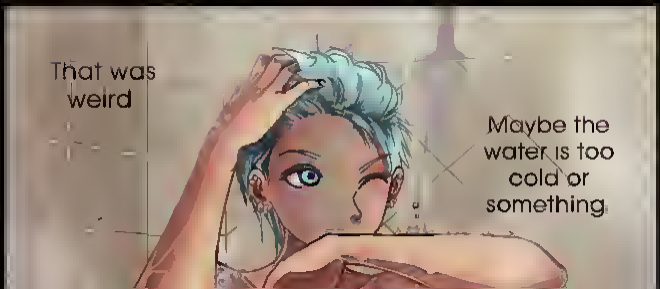
But allow me to summon a character of mine for assistance

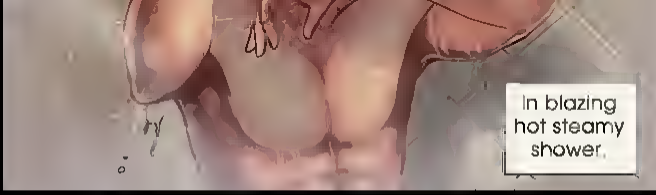
Ahah. And I would sanction your absurd request because...?

I'll trade 2 years of my life for every hour he spends with me in the game.
I can guarantee, he will beat you within 12 hours.

Deny my request if you're too afraid.

AHH...
CHOO!


That was weird
Maybe the water is too cold or something.

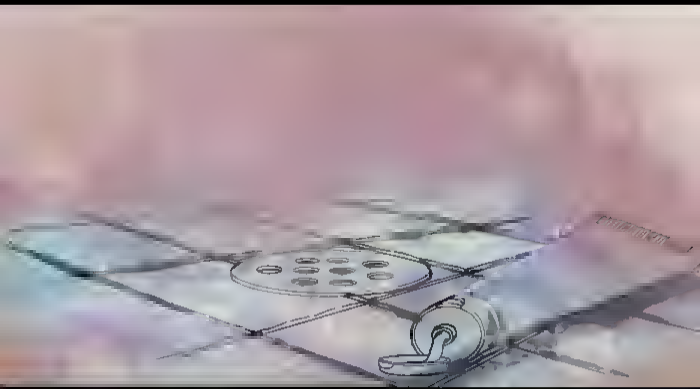


*Kreyul is temperature confused, cold is hot, hot is cold.

NIGHTMARE FACTORY

by Snailords

Summon
Kreyul
Arroyal



Summoning works like o phone call, except without o phone ond instead of just your voice, your whole physical body is transmitted.

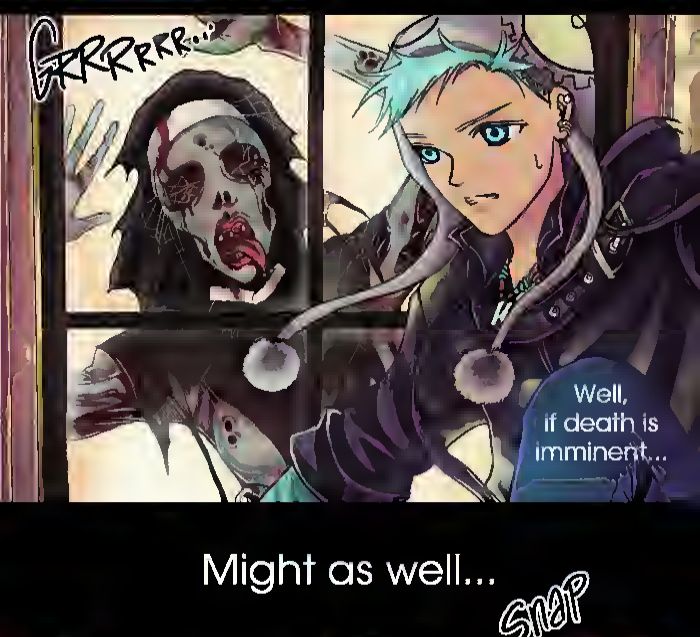
I can choose to accept or decline o 'call'. However,

the call sounded urgent.

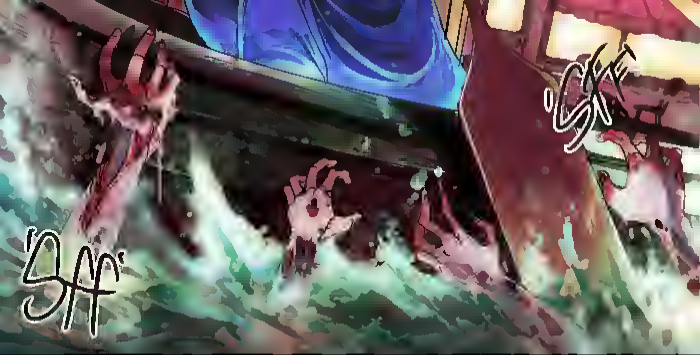
Imprudently, I responded.

Well, I'm also curious about the person sharing my summoning ability.
"Curiosity killed the cat" has never been more applicable.

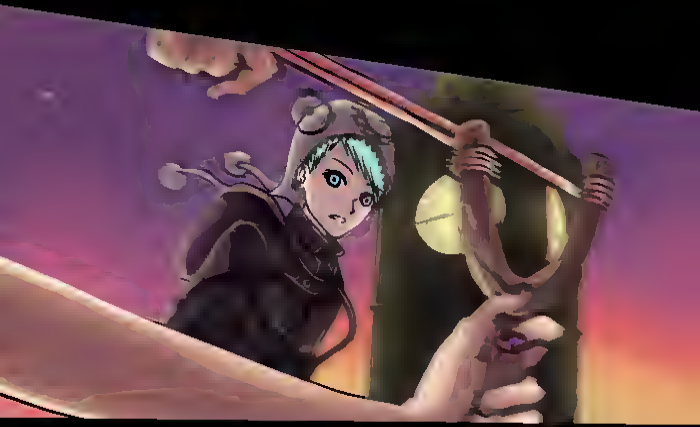
Import: Clothes


GRRRRRR...
Well, if death is imminent...
Might as well...
snap

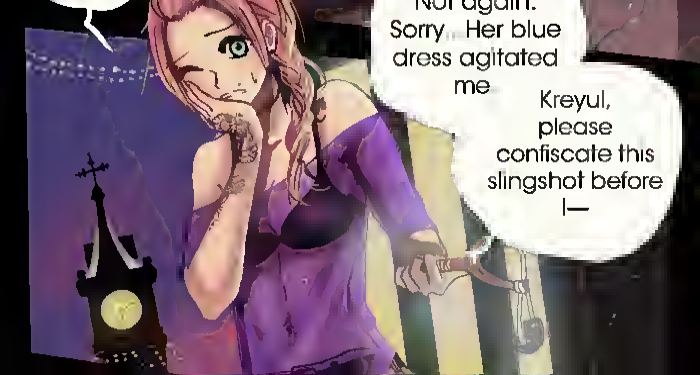
SNAP
K
"Help!
Ahhhhhhhhh!!!"

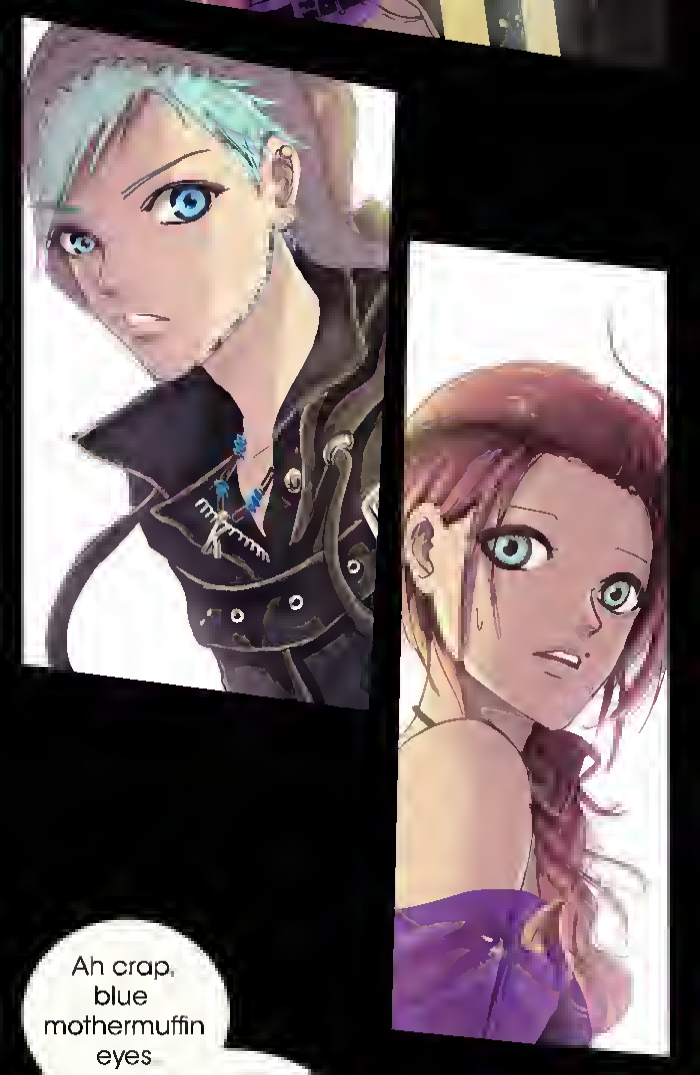


Is she the one who
summoned me?



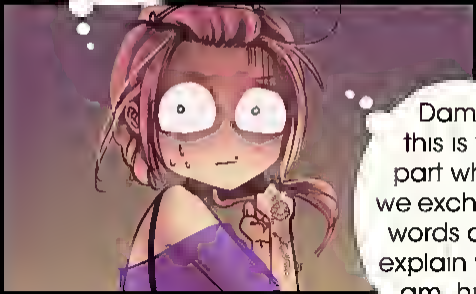
Ah, dammit dammit, Emai.


Not again. Sorry... Her blue dress agitated me
Kreyul, please confiscate this slingshot before I—


Ah crap.
blue
mothermuffin
eyes

Don't assault him
Don't assault him
Don't assault him

It's o toleroble shode of blue.
Oh deor, Kreyul looks pissed...
Not moking o good
first impression,om I?

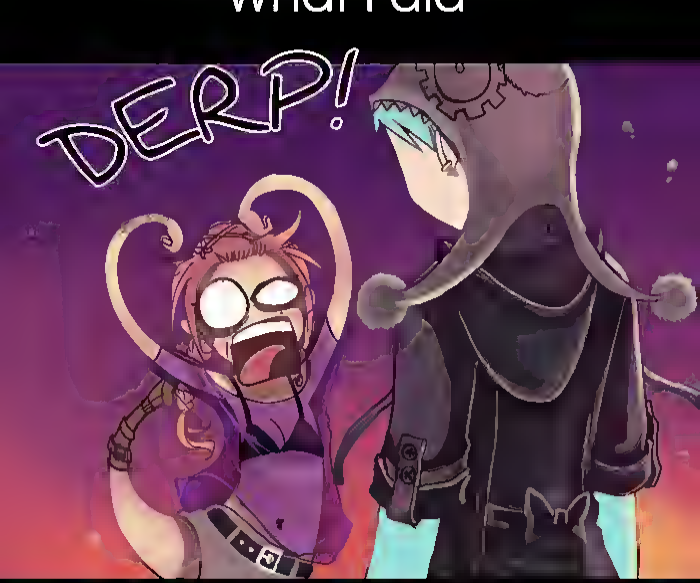


Damn this is the part where we exchange words and I explain who I am huh?

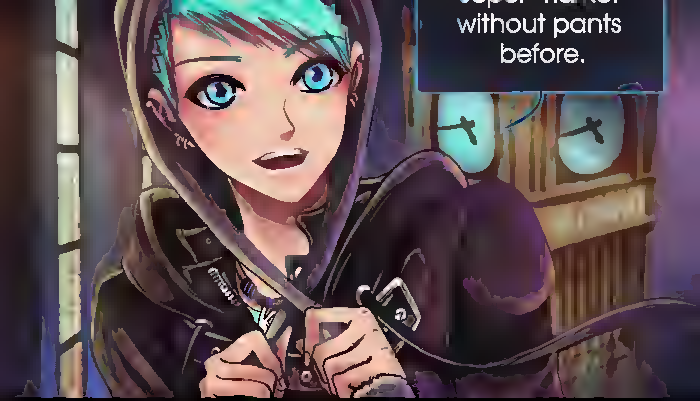
What I rehearsed in my head

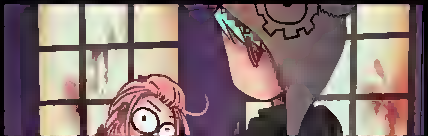
Hi, my name is Emai. A writer.
You're one of the characters in my stories
We're inside Nightmare Exchange a 24 hour game challenge
in exchange for a wish granted

What I did

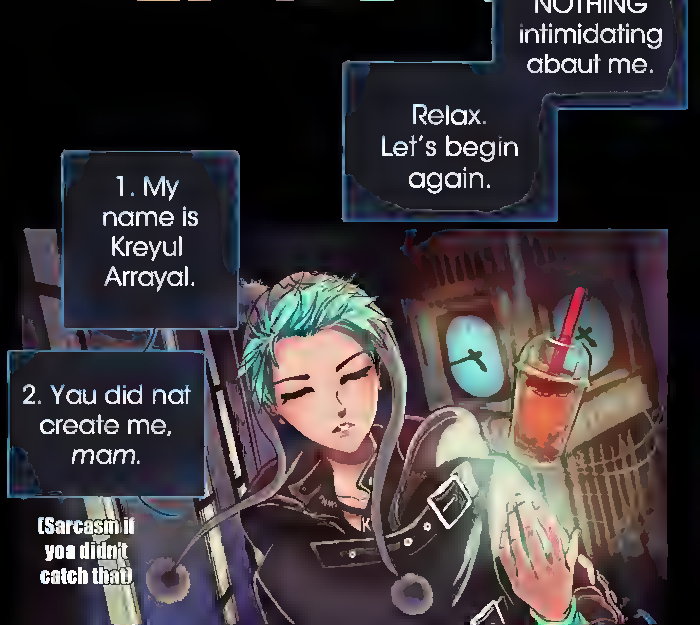


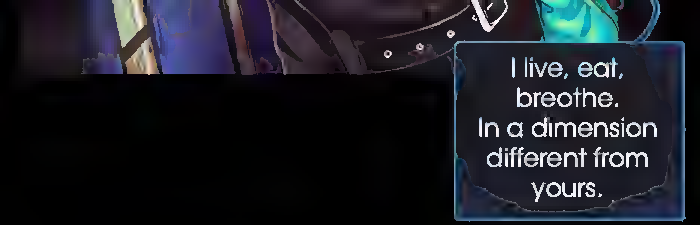
HAHAHAH


without pants
before.

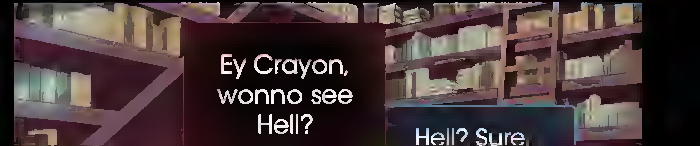


Huehuehue
Wut—?
You would, u
shlut...
so rondom...
Woit .
I creoted you
...why don't
I know obout
this?
Just letting
you know,
there's
obsolutely,

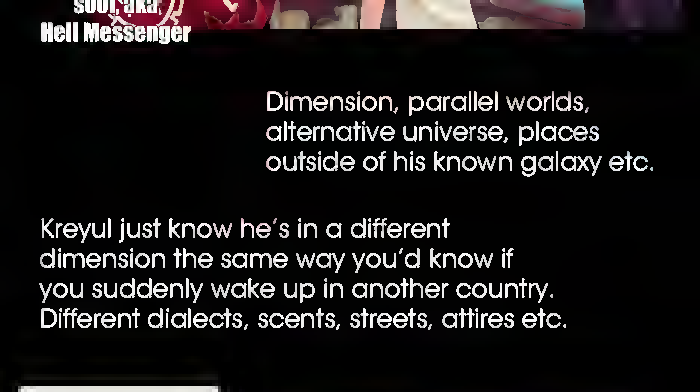

NOTHING intimidating about me.
Relax. Let's begin again.
1. My name is Kreyul Arrayal.
2. Yau did nat create me, *mam*.
(Sarcasm if yoa didn't catch that)

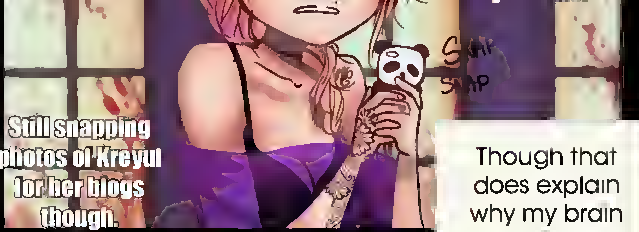


Kissae takes Kreyul dimension hopping sometimes.



Isn't there a regulation against the living visitin—
Wha gives a tae abaut regulatians, haaman.
No toes given today, Leggo, Deity.
Kissae
A Guidance of


Soul aka.
Hell Messenger
Dimension, parallel worlds, alternative universe, places outside of his known galaxy etc.
Kreyul just know he's in a different dimension the same way you'd know if you suddenly wake up in another country. Different dialects, scents, streets, attires etc.
So Kreyul is reol? Attractiveness dropped by tenfold
Emal only likes them fictional, anEsexual* Syndrome.



Though that does explain why my brain depicted "cerulean" eyes, I defiantly wrote "hazel"

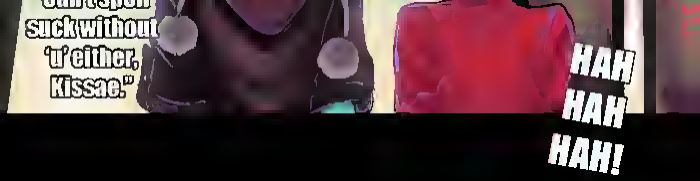
Yet, there he stands, 6 feet tall. pristine eyes, gleaming hues of a topaz sky

anEsexual:
Only attracted to anime or fictional characters.

Yes, totally a real legit thing...

"I..." Kreyul sighed,

"Should have known..."



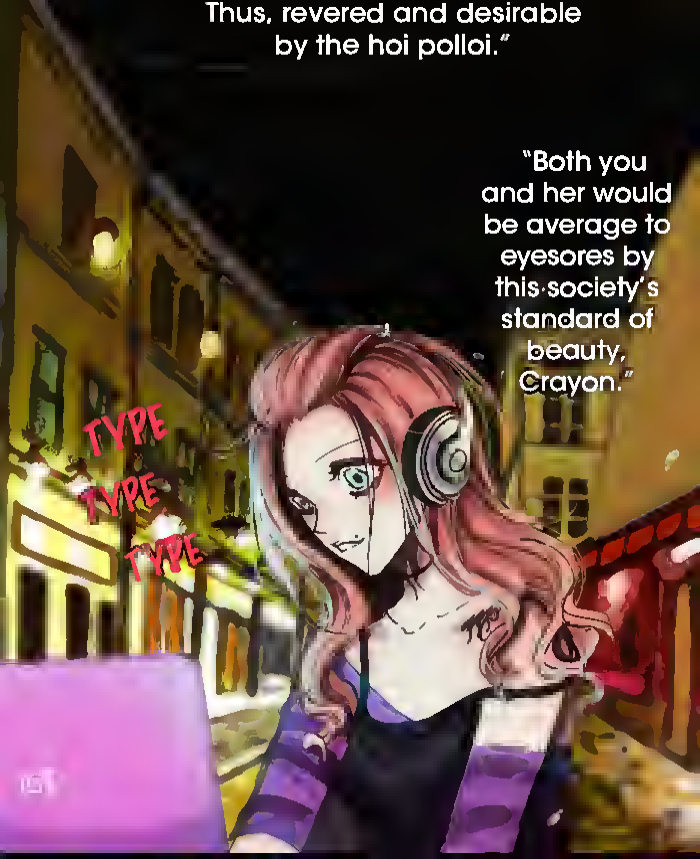
"If it's of any consolation,
we ARE in a different dimension,"
Kissae chortled.

"What's
the difference—"

"See that
frail, sleep deprived,
cray-cray writer?"

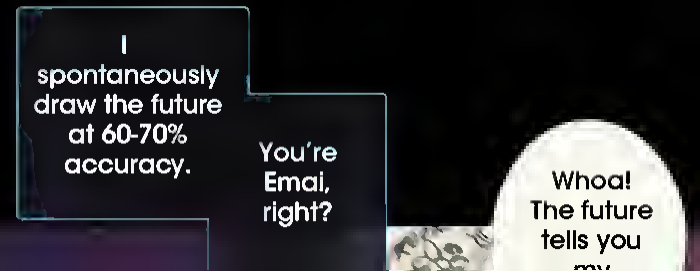
"84% of the population here is naturally lean and toned."

"Corpulence (obesity) is incredibly rare.

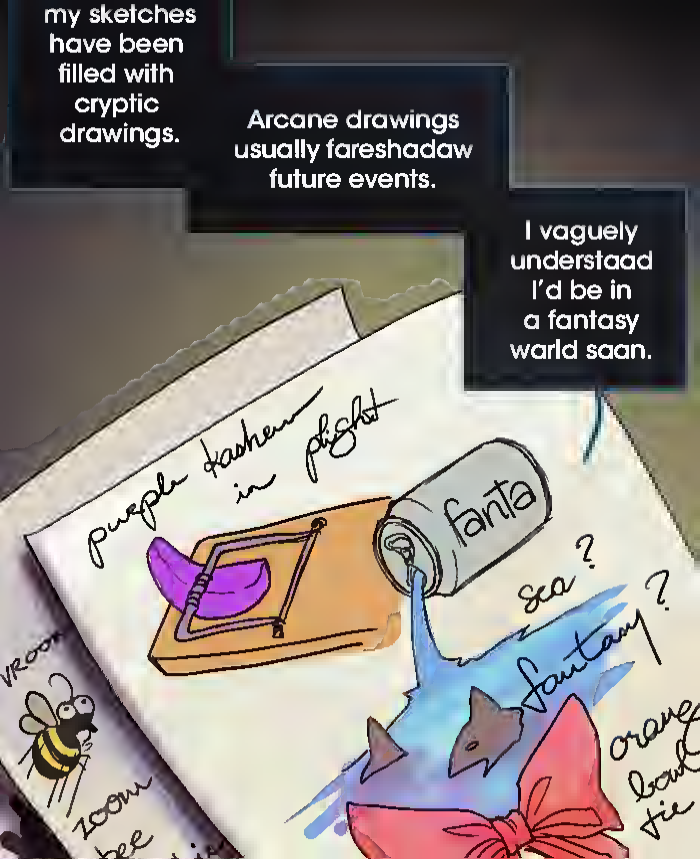

Thus, revered and desirable by the hoi polloi."
"Both you and her would be average to eyesores by this society's standard of beauty, Crayon."
TYPE
TYPE
TYPE

The brief moment Kreyul and Emai crossed paths, Kreyul and Kissae's adventures began streaming in Emai's head.

As for Kreyul...



name?
No.
Hohoh.
You mumbled your nome eorlier.
You don't recognize me, but I've seen you once in front of Hell Bokery.
Shortly after our encounter,


my sketches have been filled with cryptic drawings.
Arcane drawings usually fareshadaw future events.
I vaguely understaad I'd be in a fantasy warld saan.
purple fashew in flight
fanta
sea ?
fantasy ?
VROOM
zoom bee

Zomb
?
Does o coshew in plight, or on oronge bowtie meon onything to you?
My nome is Emoi Kashew. Oronge bowtie? No ideo...

Kreyul's predictions appear in cryptic messages that he has to decipher.

Failure to translate results in inaccurate predictions. Sometimes Kreyul doesn't know the meaning until hindsight.

His premonitions generally occur around 1-3 months from the time it was drawn.

NIGHTMARE FACTORY

by: Snailords

I vaguely had an idea this might happen. Unsure when or where or how.

Who exactly are you? How do you know about me? Did you summon me?

No. The game master did. We're inside a 24 hour game. Nightmare

1 hour

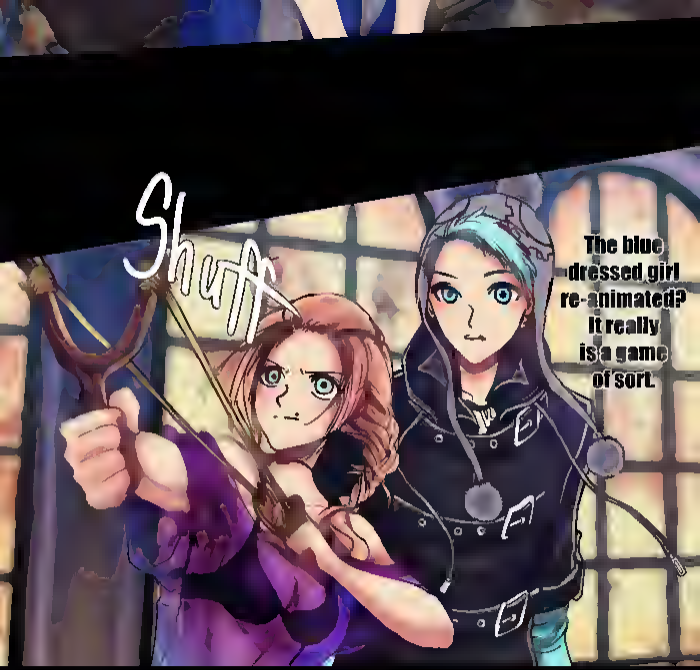
Exchange.

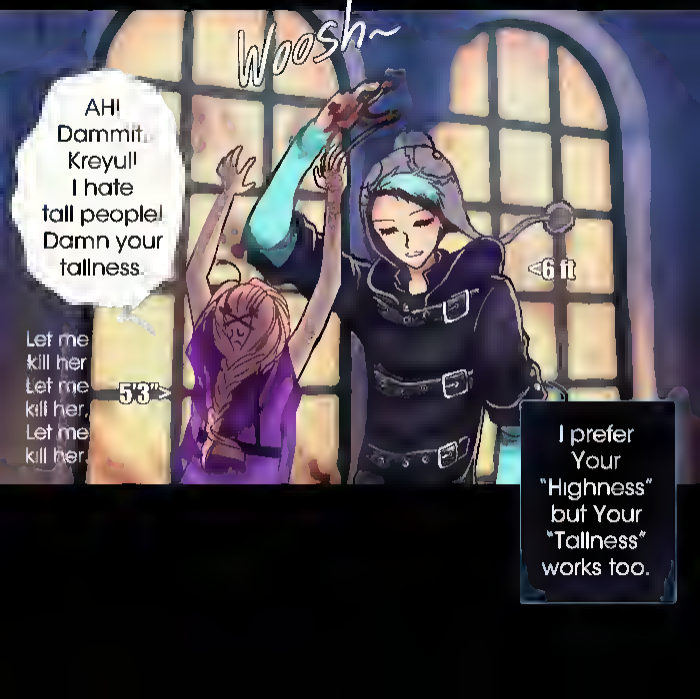
here equals 2 years subtracted from my lifespan

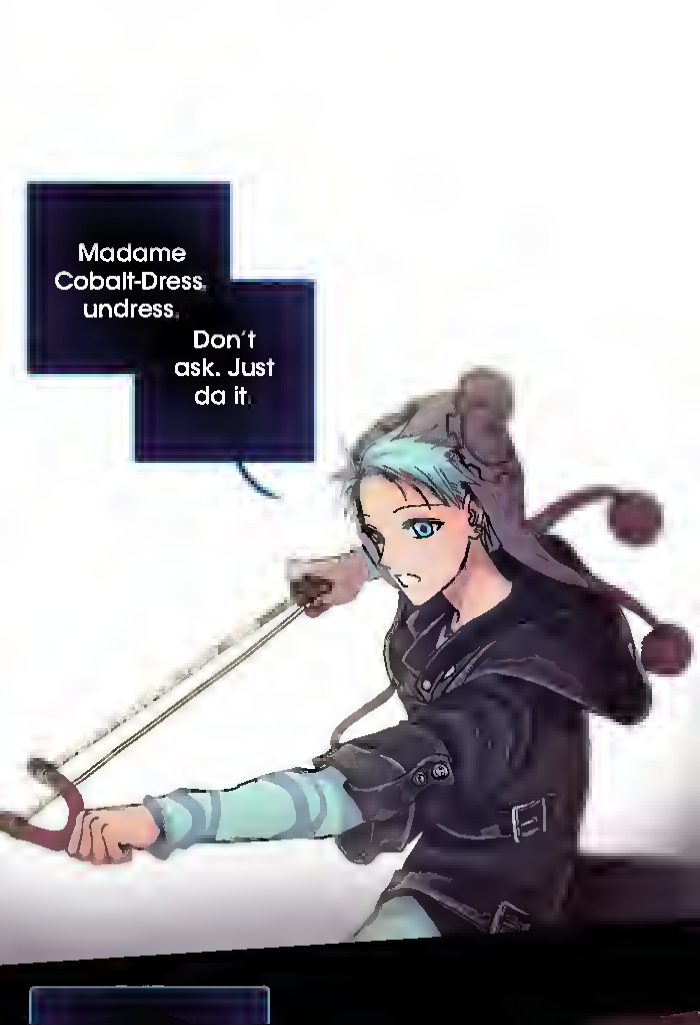
No time for idle conversations Help me get out of here within 12 hours

Our Q & A session can be done afterward

AAAHHHHHH
HELP ME!!!


Shuff
The blue dressed girl re-animated? It really is a game of sort.

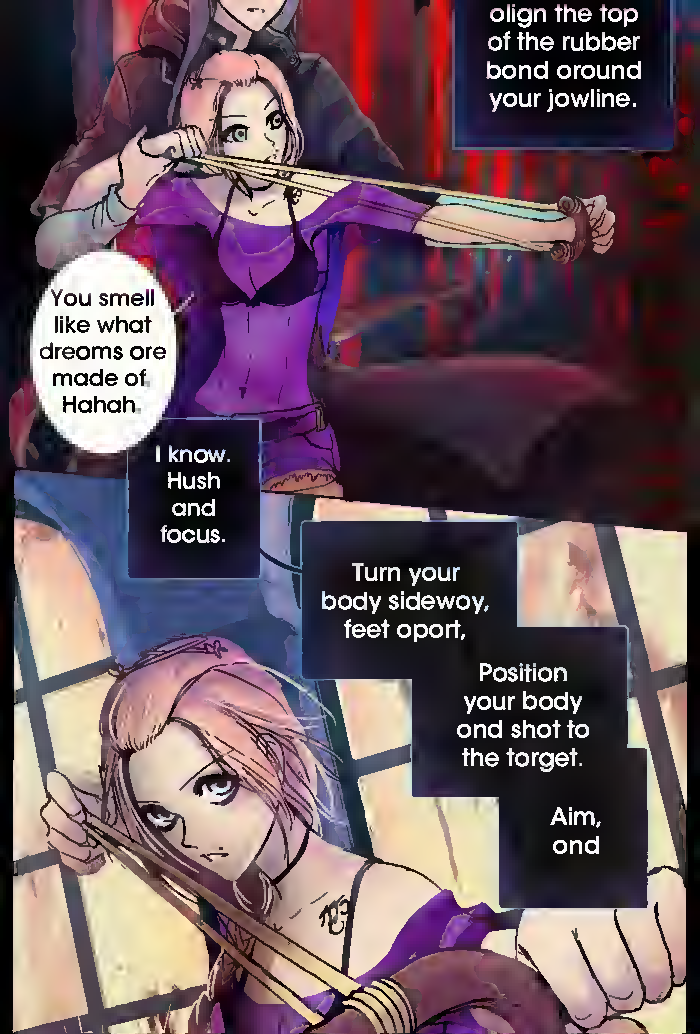

Woosh~
AH! Dammit, Kreyul! I hate tall people! Damn your tallness.
Let me kill her Let me kill her, Let me kill her.
5'3"
<6 ft
I prefer Your "Highness" but Your "Tallness" works too.


Madame Cobalt-Dress, undress.
Don't ask. Just do it.

Shred yaur garments ta pieces
And make it rain on the undeads.

Ta-da~.
Happy Early Birthday.
Have at it, Azure serial killer.
GROWL

So never used a sling shot before, huh ?
Nope lolz. Is it thot obvious? But the gome moster required I use one for the Undead chollenge
I don't know much either, to be honest.
But turn your slingshot V sideway,
Grip the ommo pouch in your thumb and polm
Drop your heod, since it's longer distonce,


olign the top of the rubber bond oround your jowline.
You smell like what dreoms ore made of Hahah.
I know. Hush and focus.
Turn your body sidewoy, feet oport,
Position your body ond shot to the torget.
Aim, ond

That's odd. Anyone who comes that close to me, is guaranteed an ass kicking.
Shoot.
But he... didn't set my touch aversion off at all...

Kreyul is probably gay or something.
No wait, asexual, in a relationship with his left hand.

Skff
Skff
Skff
'SFX'

'SFX'

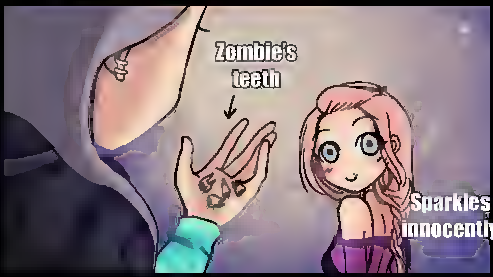
'SFX'

Did I
get all

of them?
The blue dress pieces?
Wow... can't believe that worked.
SNAP
SNAP
Snapping photos for future drawing reference
She really would aim for the blue dress pieces.
Striking from this distance though.
Is she
What are you using as pellets,

even human?

Emai?



Whot o misleoding innocent face she has...
I'll be more prudent obout removing weapons from her hands next time.